

THE EYE OPENER

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EYE OPENERS

R. G. EDWARDS, Editor and Proprietor.

"The curling stone slides merrily over the ice plain."

The Scottish game of curling is not much of a game for spectators. In order to enjoy the game you must be right in the thick of it yourself, scuffling over the ice in a state of tremendous excitement, sweeping frantically with a broom in front of a moving curling stone and wild cheers of "Sooop 'em up! Sooop 'em up! Hoot now! Sooop 'em up!"

At night, over a bowl or two of whisky, you bring up the old dog and rabbit question by claiming that if so-and-so had played as advised by the skip, the result would have been vastly different. Then twenty or thirty more whimsy whys you retire to bed extremely well satisfied with yourself.

Next morning, after the affable hotel clerk has screwed your hat on to your head with his monkey wrench, off you hie to the rink again, broom in hand, for another soop 'em up session in the ice.

Curling is no doubt a very exciting game to those who are easily excited, but it cannot hold a candle to hockey. Indeed, it bears about the same relation to hockey that catfishing to old maid or patience bear to stud poker.

When Edmonton makes her play to become the capital of the new province she may be surprised and pained to discover that Calgary has several embossed decks up her sleeve.

That is a laudable purpose of the Edmonton Board of Trade to boom Edmonton and let the world know that it has been granted an appropriation of \$15,000 by the government for a new hotel. They are bent on having the capital up there and are starting in early to scrimp things up and build up. They are. The business men have shipped in a few cents each at least, they have put their names down, which is the only thing to do in a place where there is no cash. A circular containing advertisements of the following nature—

"Things that would do well in Edmonton—
"Another blacksmith shop.
"A good barrel shop.
"An omnibus.
"A hack.
"Hotel porter who can play ball in the summer.
"A piano tuner.
"A sign painter.
"Eight or ten bartenders who understand mixed drinks.
"A hearth with glass windows."

"He was sitting in the anteroom of the office waiting his turn to see the boss. A pretty typewriter was rattling merrily on an inked sheet. This eye lit on a cat lying on the rug, a cat with no tail, a bobtailed cat."

"Dear me!" he observed to the typewriter. "What kind of a cat is that?"

"A Manx cat, sir."

"Has it always been like that?"

"Has it never had any tail?"

"I should imagine it had," smiled the young lady, "that you had better ask the boss."

"Well, I must be able to ask him today, no. I am not going to waste kicking my heels in this waiting room. Tell him I called, however, about that lease."

"Yes, sir."

As he passed out he stumbled over a basket and upset half a dozen little kittens on the floor. The pretty little typewriter bent over her keys and rattled away for all she was worth, while the visitor carefully picked up the kittens and put them back in the basket.

Premier Ross was inclined to think that his government was imbedded in concrete, fastened with a log chain and padlock and tied down with a trunk strap. Yet Mr. Whitely with his little hammer has jarred it loose.

It is well that these Territories are to be divided into two provinces. With two separate and compact provinces, each of reasonable dimensions, there can be concentration of legislative purpose; not a scattering of energies. The dross is cracking into shining wings. We presume that the first thing the Liberals of these parts will do after Haultain has arrived at his goal and procured for us the blessings of provincial autonomy, will be to try and turn him down. As well might they take time down Nogo after taking Fort Arthur.

Although the Liberal hesters in Ontario bought up voters like sausages, they did so with even less certainty as to what they were getting for their money.



You don't need to drop a tear over this infinitely sad picture unless you want to.

The proper caper for our first provincial parliament will be the carrying forward of affairs on the high plane and by the honorable and intelligent standards fixed by Haultain and consistently acted up to by him during his unblemished reign as premier. Haultain's successive administrations have been clean and wholesome.

Of course there is considerable speculation on the street and in hotel parlors as to what will happen in an adjustment of the electoral districts. One thing that seems to give universal satisfaction is a ruin or so—on whose authority it is based.

God knows that Dr. Hest of Bend may consent to return to active political life. If this is so, there will be at least one more little kitten on the floor.

The Watson Company of players have made such a palpable hit at the Lyric that representatives have been made on them to remain over another week. We suppose they do.

The company have been here that in any way compares with this one is the Leeds Shirley Company which opened The Lyric with a week's engagement last fall.

Of course, the Watson Company will be playing Monday evening though they do remain, as that evening is reserved for the Chicago Philharmonic.

The Quartet of singing we heard, things.

In a dull Scottish village, on a dull morning, one neighbor called at another's house. He was met at the door by his friend's wife, and the conversation which ensued was "Could?"

"Ay."

"Gum to be weety (rainy), I'm thinkin'."

"Ay."

"Is John in?"

"Oo, ay! he's in."

"Can I see him?"

"Na."

"But a wanted tae see him."

"John's deid."

"Deid?"

"Ay."

"Sudden?"

"Verra sudden?"

"Ay, verra sudden."

"Did he say anything about a pot o' green pint afore he deid?"

"Apropos of the Burns' Banquet—"

The most difficult part of a drinking song is the refrain.

Stepping back into the office the youth lit a cigarette and rattled off the following:

Dear Dad,

You remember, your promise that I I should steady on in Canada, worked hard and got a lot of stock together on my ranch, you would then have sent me some of my information to furnish me with some more capital? Well, I am happy to be able to inform you that I now have no fewer than two hundred of gophers on my place. This can be corroborated by any of my neighbors. Should you be dubious about my possessing that number of live stock, I would communicate with them. You know some of them by name already, through my letters. A thousand pounds would prove of great advantage to me just now, enabling me to purchase some new purchased pedigreed entire-gophers to improve the breed. My present herd are coming too infertile and an infertile gopher is no good. Love to all at home.

Your affectionate son, ALICE.

The pleasant-looking young Englishman borrowed a couple of stamps from the proprietor, signed the envelope and then suggested another slight touch. Within three weeks a registered letter for the home of the young county family arrived. It ran—

Dear Alice,

We were all delighted to hear of your success in Canada and I take much pleasure in enclosing you a trial for G. O. G.

That ought to buy a great many gophers, although to tell the truth, not one of the family—not even myself—know what kind of an animal it is. I trust, dear boy, they are not dangerous. I would kill your mother were she to hear of you being attacked by one of your wild gophers and perhaps gored to death.

I am proud, my dear boy, to think that hard work and lofty virtue once more dominate your life. Honest work and virtue constitute the greatest uplifting powers in the advancement of the world. My boy, I trust you do not forget to occasionally read the bible your mother gave you at parting. When plunged in sorrow over the loss of a gopher, turn to its pages for comfort. Continue to lead a clean, temperate, Christian life. Remember that the lever will never be forged in the smithy of cynicism that will be strong enough to overturn the Rock of Ages.

When few, few, perhaps, you might sell the ranch. Dispose of your herd of gophers and some money to the firm parliament. I suppose you have called on Lord and Lady Grey over in Canada. They are friends of ours, you re-

The pleasant-looking young Englishman invited the hotel proprietor into the bar to have a drink. The manner of the proprietor was cold and reserved.

"Just talk that up," remarked the Englishman to the barkeep a few minutes later. "By the way, old man, how much do I owe this hotel?"

"Well, let me see," said the proprietor. "I was looking it up the other day. You've had \$12 in meals and beds and \$54 bar bill. Been running quite a while, you know."

"Ha. I must write to the governor for some cash. Let me have a sheet of paper and an envelope; will you?"

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member. Did you see much of the Shirts? They are coming to spend a week with us next month. I must tell Minto about your wonderful gopher ranch. I mentioned it to Strathcona at a dinner party the other night, but he was seized suddenly with an uncontrollable fit of coughing and choking and had to leave the room. So I was unable to get his opinion on your venture. He is getting old, old his years are beginning to tell. I never knew he suffered from these attacks. Love from your mother and sisters.

Your affectionate father, G. de Witt Champneys.

"Well, what do you think of that?" asked the pleasant young Englishman as he wig-wagged the drafts before the delighted hotel proprietor's beaming eyes.

"Great, sir. Great!"

"What's the matter with writing it, eh?"

"This one is on me," cried the proprietor, "an astonishing urbanity. 'This one is on me.'"

Then they disappeared in the dirty streets of the West. It was a delight; and for at least six weeks the pleasant-looking young Englishman sat in a paradise of smiles, cordiality, bonhomie and booziness. When the drought was blown in, the atmosphere resumed its normal temperature and the bartender extracted the drafts and inserted a glassy one for the special benefit and behoof of the lively Englishman.

The Alberta Press Association is now an actuality, a thing of beauty and a joy forever. About thirty editors from Alberta proper and from West Assinboia and British Columbia, gathered in Calgary this week and formed themselves into the nucleus of what is destined to become the most important organ of opinion in the West.

Their general presence has interested, however, with our contemplated enlargement of this paper. We have been too busy doing the police, showing the statistics of the Fire Hall, the new churches under construction, the theatre and the magnificent city hall.

"What do you think of our city?" asked the mayor of a well-known newspaper man from the north.

"I notice great improvements since I was last here, sir. The ban at the Royal Hotel has been enlarged to almost three times its former size and the Alberta bar has been moved, improved, enlarged and decorated until now the swiftest in the Territories. 'This, to my mind, shows a state of enviable prosperity.'"

"Calgary, as you perhaps already know, is the centre of the live stock industry."

"To be sure, to be sure. And, speaking of live stock, how is the Hornby horse?"

"Oh, come off! Let's have a drink."

On Friday the business men of Calgary gave a swell luncheon to the visitors, and in the evening there was a Royal Plate banquet served in their homes. They were also the guests of The Herald Friday evening at that at which the business men have no better friend.

(Continued on Page 2.)

Rubies Emeralds Diamonds and Pearls

These are the most precious of jewels, and make the finest

Engagement Rings. The

Our specials are at \$15, \$20, \$50 and \$100 each, made to

any design.

L. H. DOLL, ♦♦ Diamond Importer

EYE OPENERS

Continued From Page One.

The visit of the editors has not been altogether in the nature of a junket. Much important business was transacted at the convention, the proceedings of which we may give later on.

J. J. Young was appointed president of the Alberta Press Association by acclamation. Col. G. C. Porter, Editor of The Herald, was elected Secretary-Treasurer, and all communications relating to the association should be addressed to him.

Our own office was that of chairman of the reception committee, the main duty apparently being to set 'em up to the visitors as they dropped into town.

Our remarks last week with regard to the excessive cost of living in Calgary have met with a chorus of approval. Calgary is just small enough in her number of retail stores and hotels to nicely permit of the merchants and hotel proprietors combining on their price lists.

The \$10 you pay for an article is its local market value and the 30 cents it is sold for later on at the auction sale is its intrinsic value. And as for the 15 cent glass of Bow River barley water—whe!

An enormous amount of cash is sent from Calgary every month to T. Eaton & Co., which would remain here if the merchants could only school themselves to be content with reasonable profits on their goods. It is idle to say that the expressage balances matters, for that is trifling and still leaves a big saving for the man with a family of kids. Nor can it be said that Eaton & Co.'s goods don't last, for they do.

Still, on the other hand, the merchants themselves get soaked right and left by their customers. Some of their swell, hightoned and apparently well-to-do customers are too often the poorest pay. The middle-class mechanic whom you never see at a pink tea or a church musicale, the working man with a daily wage and a family and who is never met at balls or banquets or card-parties, these men are invariably good pay. Merchants never lose on them. Almost any business man in town will tell you that his bad debts are those of people whom you would least suspect of being hard up or morally opaque.

The Eaton scare is over for the time being. This concern does more evil in a community than it does good. Giving girls wages of \$3 and \$4 a week has but one result. They cannot exist on such rotten pay, get discouraged, lose heart and (in too many cases) go on the turf. Little wonder, poor girls.

Some twelve years ago that good woman, the Countess of Aberdeen, wife of our Governor-General, stated in a public address that the ladies of Canada who patronized this sweat shop were doing so at the price of their sisters' shame. Eaton's system of cheap help may do all right in an Ontario city where the struggle for existence is keen, but out West he would not be permitted to work the same game, not with young girls who have to work for a living, anyhow.

However, that has nothing to do with our contention. There should be a medium struck between the cheap John Eatonian prices and the exorbitant prices which prevail here.

One thing is morally certain, and that is that a man on wage or salary cannot booze in this town and meet his legitimate living expenses. Some one has to suffer.

A bushel of barley laid down in Calgary by the farmer is worth 30 cents. Soused in Bow river water, with a handful of hops chucked in, this bushel becomes a barrel of beer and is bought by the hotel men for \$12 cash. The people who drink it pay at the rate of over \$20 a barrel. The exact cost of brewing—a barrel of beer which costs the trade \$12, is \$1.80.

The Calgary Brewing & Malting Co. take over \$50,000 hard cash out of the city alone every year. At least that is the record for the last two years. The management has always been willing to let the hotel men have beer at a more moderate figure if they would only reduce their price over the bar, but the hotel men answer "No. As long as the people are suckers enough to stand our work we will keep on charging 15c a glass."

Brewing Co. says, "All right. We too must get our share of this graft, so you will pay us more for the beer than our Winnipeg or Toronto customers pay." And thus it goes.

The man who received 30 cents for his bushel of barley which has made 32 gallons of beer and over which he has worked like a major, ploughing, harrowing, sowing, reaping, harvesting and hauling to town,—this man, we say, has the proud option of blowing in his 30 cents on the beer he has helped produce, should he feel so disposed. He will get two glasses of the same.

Over on the Pacific Slope, to say nothing of the cities across the line, you get a schooner of beer for a nickel, with a hot lunch thrown in. In such places as Vancouver, Seattle, Spokane, St. Paul, Chicago, Milwaukee,—indeed, in every city of any consequence,—you get a far better meal with your glass of beer, all for five cents, than you can get in Calgary at a restaurant for 25 cents without the beer. Every man who has been in those cities knows this to be the literal truth.

The saloons where those free lunches are served are not patronized by the hobo or loafing element. These are barred, or, at least, discouraged. Business men are the most regular patrons. You go in and walk up to where an attendant in spotless white raiment and his hair parted in the middle officiates at a table laden with an immense hot joint of roast beef, chicken, turkey and all kinds of deliciously prepared salads, white and brown bread, etc. etc. Order what you fancy, take a seat at a little round table, call for a glass of beer and lay down five cents and—well hang it all, what more do you want?

Here in Calgary you pay fifteen cents for a glass of beer, and not even a Council Bluffs pretzel in sight!

You won't see a drop of spirits drank during these hours. Why cannot these temperance cranks travel around a bit, mix with the people, observe things and take a tumble to themselves generally? Irritating dullards.

In cities across the line, also, it is a common thing for the working man to vitalize himself when tired and thirsty by rushing the growler, or "chasing the can", as some bibliographers have it. This is a great institution, especially during the heat of the summer. Three or four men employed at the same job send a kid around with a tin bucket and ten cents to the nearest saloon, and back comes the kid with the vessel brimming over. On big jobs where large gangs of men are employed a kid is usually hired by the foreman to do nothing else but rush the growler for the different little groups of workers as they may require it. The men who do this are not necessarily "drinking men".

The growler is a time-honored institution amongst the laboring element over there and is not objectionable to the bosses. These hard workers who rush the can when thirsty or feeling tuckered out are not as a rule of the class that loaf around the bars. Of an evening they are more likely to be at home with their wives and children, enjoying a quiet smoke and a read of the afternoon papers.

Imagination pales before the idea of a working man in Calgary trying to rush the growler. It would take his whole day's pay to get the can filled.

Yes, dear reader, we are talking to you about rushing the growler. The working man's beer cuts a decidedly more important figure in a populous community than does the clubman's Scotch and soda. In England the masses will, under protest stand a slight increase in the price of bread, but no government unless it was contemplating suicide, ever ventured to do anything that would increase the price of beer by even the most infinitesimal fraction of a farthing. Moreover, they recognize the importance of beer as a factor in the daily life of the average Briton, by making peers of the principal brewers.

Try and assuage your thirst in Calgary on 10 cents. It is an actual fact that 10 cents won't buy a drink of ANY KIND in this town, except during the summer when the soda fountains are running. The

(Continued on Page 3.)

The King Edward Is the Cigar Store

where you can obtain almost everything a smoker requires. Some things we don't keep—mostly poor quality articles. But we do stock the best of everything.

Our finest line is
Gallaher's
Pure Belfast
Tobaccos and
Cigarettes
Sole Agents for Alberta

The Finest
BILLIARD HALL
In Town.

GEO. HALL, Proprietor.

COAL

ANTHRACITE COAL.
Lump \$8.00 per 2000 lbs.
Stove \$8.00 "
Nut \$6.00 "
GALT COAL.
Lump 5.75 per \$2000 lbs.

GEO. L. PEET
Herald Bldg., North of Imperial Bank, Centre Street.
CALGARY.
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Breckenridge

can regulate it for you, and the time it will indicate will be the

Correct Time.

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in Wallace Block.

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Try One of our

Cabellos

And you will smoke none other. Specially made from imported tobacco

Advertise in the Eye Opener.

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The largest stock to pick from in town.
Pianos and Organs to suit all tastes.
Instruction Books for all instruments.

THE UP-TO-DATE MUSIC STORE

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ALBERTA HOTEL, CALGARY, headquarters for commercial men. Rates \$2.50 and \$3.00

QUEEN'S HOTEL - - - Rates \$2.00

DOMINION HOTEL - - - Rates \$1.50

When at Wetaskiwin go to the **CRITERION HOTEL**

N. D. JACKSON owns the above-named Hotels, and guarantees the accommodation and the service to be **FIRST-CLASS.**

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Wholesale and Retail

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Headquarters at Calgary, Alberta.

If you want anything the butcher in your town does not have write the Pioneer Market.

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Excellent Cuisine, Spacious Offices and Parlors, Comfortable Rooms.

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We are wholesale and retail dealers in furniture, carpets, bedding, curtains and general house furnishings.

Have a look round the store, or send for our illustrated catalogue and price list, free.

Calgary Furniture Store

F. F. HIGGS, PROPRIETOR

CRANDELL the man you want to see if you want to Buy or Sell anything in

Real Estate or Insurance

Choice Building Lots Bought and Sold

Do you want a House or Lot on easy terms?

Call on Crandell

Money to Loan

Crandell, Burns Block

COLD WEATHER IS HERE!

YOU HAVE TO DRINK

Hot Scotchies!

Here is a few brands we handle:

John Dewar's (2 grades)
Andrew Usher's (2 grades)
Walker's "Kilmarnock"
Buchanan's "Black and White"
Greenlee's "King Edward VII." (Extra Special)

Bullock Lade's Gold Label
Mackie's Lagavulin
Mackie's "White Horse Cellar"
Dawson's Extra Special
Half and Half's 3 Stars
"Old Smuggler," etc.

SKINNER AND MIQUELON

"The Old Timers."



METAL CEILINGS & WALLS

are to be seen in all Up-to-Date Buildings.

Send for our catalogues.

Ellis and Grogan

AGENTS FOR ALBERTA.

EYE OPENERS

(Continued from Page 2.)

hotels have no drinking water tanks in their restaurants for the use of guests or local patrons for obvious reasons. There are not even tin drinking cups in the wash rooms—why for obvious reasons. Those who feel thirsty must perforce go into the bars. Of course one might slip around the alley to the kitchen door and ask the Chin for a glass of water, or one could pick up a handful of snow and lick it the same as cattle do on the range, but if one has the price and is really dry, the bartender goes it.

Take also the price paid ranchers for steers during the last six months by the cattle buyers. It has been away down to zero. Has the price of meat in our butcher shops gone down in like ratio? Not on your life.

And yet Calgary is forever trying to impress visitors with her metropolitan pretensions. It nukes its laugh. Cannot even provide the stranger within her gates with a glass of water between meals. Every time he is thirsty, bill-bang-alam goes the cash register, recording another 25 cent transaction. Calgary has lots to learn. The first thing the business men of this town have to learn is that selfish, grasping, shakedown methods do not last. Toughness comes so much easier to the few.

Important if true: "Ole Dahlen drove into town Thursday from his farm on Battle River and put an instalment on his binder,"—Wetaskin Times.

FOREIGN MISSION

LADIES AID
MUSICALS
CHURCHES
BANQUETS
HOME MISSION

HOSPITALS
CHURCHES

SKATING CARNIVALS

CHURCHES
RESERVE HOME
ORGAN FUND



Snapshots of a Calgary business man being worked for a subscription.

The Shornice-Summers Company have leased Bill's Opera House and commencing Monday, Jan. 30, will put on a series of good dramas, together with a side line of variety acts and specialties. The prices are low enough to attract the most humble, being 25c, and 50c. The entertainment presented from night to night will be interesting and worthy of patronage from the best element in town. This company has already proved its mettle in Calgary to everyone's satisfaction.

One of the great advantages in the rapid increase of population in Calgary is the relative lessening of local gossip. One's acquaintances cannot keep tabs on one's actions so accurately or get so next to one's last breaks in a big crowd. A woman may be indiscreet and her indiscretion gets lost in the shuffle. A man may get off an elaborate bend and only a few are aware of the painful fact. Give us a big crowd every time. Hoops!

Still, there is room for improvement. The short-changings takes and bad breaks of our friends are still given appalling prominence in conversation, their good traits and their good deeds remaining unsung. Little interest is awakened by a kind act or virtuous deed, but scandal to the detriment of some one else's character is dramatically unfolded and eagerly listened to. Men are really wise to suspect that women, for when they get started, nothing is left unsaid and the details are beautiful in detail. The way a male gossip starts off the way of, of course, I wouldn't say anything about it if it were you, it might only cause trouble—huh? Oh yes, Men were snickers ever.

The finest sign of a nation of delicate nature is the ability to

perceive the weakness of others. It is a token of excellence to distrust and appreciate excellence in others. By the exercise of this kindly propensity we bless our friends and exalt the business of living. We give our daily lives a happy tone and better and more sound foundations are cut out. The expression of kindness is a law stronger for human good than any statute or ordinance, so let each of us individually try to cultivate kindness and gentleness and live in happiness to the rest of our days.

"You know Billy Cowley, don't you?"

"Certainly I do. He's as crooked as they make 'em. I wouldn't have anything to do with that scallawag if I were you. He's no good."

"But he has just died."

"What?"

"He coughed in yesterday. Boozie, I reckon."

"Well well, poor Billy! Gone at last. That's too bad. Billy had his good points, too. Now I come to think of it he helped me out of quite a jackpot at one time. So he's gone at last, eh?"

"Dead as a mackerel."

"Say, what's the matter with paying a wreath for his coffin. Billy wasn't half such a bad fellow after all. I suppose he was honest higher than a kite when he died. They probably didn't taper him off right."

"Huh! Some of us fellows better chip in for his funeral expenses?"

"This is the way of life. If people would only think and feel, speak and act as kindly in everyday life as they do at the occasion of some one's death, we should have something like heaven on earth."

"Give us the flowers of the world and you need not bother bringing any to our funeral."

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IRON AND BRASS FOUNDER
MACHINIST
GENERAL BLACKSMITH

Iron Castings, File Driving Hammers
Repairing of all kinds

Agents, etc., for—
COWAN & CO., GALT, ONTARIO.

Engineers, Builders, and all sorts of Wood Working Machinery.

THE GEO. WHITE & SONS CO.
Limited, London, Ontario, High Speed Portable Threshing Engines and Challenge and Advance Threshing Machines.

WALTER A. WOOD Mowers, Re-pairs.

This is the Best Time to Buy a Suit or an Overcoat.

SUITS, tailor made, best material, \$25.00 on the dollar.

OVERCOATS 50c. on the dollar.

See our window.

THE EAGLE CLOTHING HOUSE

EAST OF POST OFFICE
Notice the Eagle on the sign and you can't miss the place.

Telephone 3444

The Alberta

Pharmacy

PURE DRUGS
CAREFUL DISPENSING

FETCH US YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS
WE CAN FILL THEM
FOR YOU ANY HOUR
OF THE DAY OR NIGHT

New Norman Block
P. Cope F. E. Currey

E. IRVING

Calgary Livery
and Feed
Stables

Atlantic Avenue
PHONE 336

Calgary Saddlery Co.

Take a Trunk

unless the visit is to be of very short duration. If it is one of these, roomy bags will do. We have a very complete and interesting stock of

Trunks

built to resist the smashing pressure of the railroad baggage men's destructible. We have also a fine line of

Leather & Canvas Bags

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we are Selling our entire Stock of
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY and SILVERWARE, at

Half-Price

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No. 482 opp. Post Office.

The Workingman's Suit

A great many men work for a living, and have no money to throw away. These men demand the best that their money can buy, and are willing to pay all a suit is worth but no more.

THIS IS RIGHT

For these men we have a Special Line of suits and strongly made Suits, Good, Stylish Suits made from fabrics that will stand rough usage and still retain a genteel appearance.

We do a large business in Workingmen's Suits, Trousers and other Clothing, and we give every man a

FULL HEAPING MEASURE

of value for the money he leaves with us.

WORKINGMEN'S SUITS AT \$5.00, \$6.25, OR \$10.00.

Money back if anything is unsatisfactory. Prudence and economy sends many a workingman here for his clothes.

SALES & CO.

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The James Len Roller Mills Flour

is famed for its whiteness, and being thoroughly uniform and reliable is a perfect flour for Bread, Biscuits, and all kinds of Pastry.

Ask your Grocers for it, and take no other.

The McDonald Simpson Co.

P. O. Box 363

Sole Agents for Alberta.

EYE OPENERS

(Continued from Page 3.)

manded to live for ever in the "holes of the earth."

The two human beings were driven out of the Garden of Paradise by The Morning Star, which was ordered to stand at the gate to keep it. Then the human race grew in number, and genealogies are recorded very similar to those in the Bible account, until the first murder was committed, when a flood was caused to appear. Instead of Noah, a good old man named Tumbainat was bidden to build a "wooden chest" and betake himself into it with his belongings and animals of every kind. From the ark, too, as in the Bible story, Tumbainat sent out a dove, but besides the doves, he also despatched a vulture to find out how the flood was looking. At the conclusion of the flood, a fourfold rainbow appeared as a proof of the cessation of God's ire.

The Jacob's ladder also plays a part in the Maasi tradition, but is used for a purpose very different from that in the Old Testament, being a means whereby God climbs down from Heaven to visit the human race on earth. Mention is also made in the native tradition of the deception of the first-born, and of the law of circumcision, the latter being sent through Matarami, the Moses of the Maasi. Moreover the Maasi tell of the giving out from a mountain top of the Ten Commandments, amongst which are special commands not to have more gods than One, not to kill, and not to commit adultery. The Kolobische zeitung attaches considerable importance to the traditions discovered among the Maasi by Captain Metke, and points out that they together with the Babylonian and Arabic traditions, prove the existence of a prehistoric religious source common to all.

There is one long-suffering boy of men in this town—same in other towns, perhaps—who get the merry standoff to a larger extent probably than any other class. We refer to the doctors. A person falls sick and the doctor is sent for. The doc. comes faithfully every day, in fair weather and foul, pulls his patient through and sets him on his feet again. Through some professional delirium no bill for "services rendered" comes along for a month or two. The meantime the quondam patient is enjoying robust health and has forgotten he was ever sick at all. If he does remember, he will say to himself, "Hang it all, I'd have got well any how. All he did was to look at my tongue and write a prescription." So he grudges paying the doctor because he has nothing to show for it except his returned health!

There is hardly a doctor in Calgary (of over two years' residence) who has not several thousand dollars on his books which he will never see in cash. Physicians from their training and education are naturally men of refined sensibilities, wholly unfitted for collecting what is coming to them. Their ideas of business are as crude as those of the newspaper editor. They turn their books over to somebody once a month and that some body makes out the bills and sends them, through the post. It is a harmless formality and looks business-like, but that is all.

The average doctor never refers to his bill when conversing with a debtor. Should the latter, from a feeling of shame, allude to his indebtedness, it is to one the doc. will interrupt him with—"Oh, that will be all right. We can fix it up some other time. What do you think of Ross's depot, though? Wasn't it a corker? By George, sir—" and so on. No wonder they never get rich.

The most satisfactory way of all is to pay as you go or, if you cannot do that, PAY WHEN YOU HAVE THE DOUGH. Happy the man whose only indebtedness consists of an occasional reminder from the affable bartender, "Say, you didn't pay for those last drinks—40 cents—that's right."

Have you been following Thomas Lawson's articles on Frenzied Finance? If not, you should try and get hold of some of them and learn how millionaires are made across the line. Lawson has the language of a spellbinder and the action of a Japanese commander. How the Frenzied ever got any of his wool, is a puzzle. But it seems they got it in big handfuls.

Does the appearance of success lead to success? We believe it does to a certain extent. If nothing succeeds like success, there is nothing so good as a special ability or special qualities, which is so nearly akin to success as an appearance of success. The capacity of making work and everything else a pleasure, or, at least, seemingly a pleasure.

NEWSPAPER MEN IN SESSION IN CALGARY

Representative Press Men From All Parts of Alberta Are Deliberating Here Now

The first meeting of the Alberta Press Association was held in the Herald hall Thursday. When the meeting was called to order the following gentlemen were present: J. V. Byers, Wetaskiwin Post; Edward Ross, Calgary Alberta; J. G. Macfarlane, Calgary Alberta; A. Dalmage, Calgary Herald; Edward Morton, Calgary Herald; V. C. French, Wetaskiwin News; G. H. Westland, Innisfail Free Lance; E. O. Matheson, Raymond Chronicle; F. G. Forster, Medicine Hat News.

J. M. Bender, Nanton News; Woodhura McDonald, Claresholm Review; E. Hagel, Lethbridge News; J. H. McDonald, Strathecona Standard; W. C. Harris, Medicine Hat Times; H. G. Watson, Farm Free Press; M. D. Geddes, Farns and Ranch Review; O. Shoemaker, Red Deer Advocate; G. D. Hoar, Golden Era; C. C. Porter, Calgary Herald; J. A. Simpson, Cranbrook Herald; J. J. Young, Calgary Herald; D. H. Elton, Carleton Place; R. C. Edwards, Calgary Eye Opener; Thomas Clark, Macdonald Advancer; F. Clark, Macdonald Advancer; E. T. Saunders, Lethbridge News; W. M. Davidson, Calgary Alberta.

The meeting was called to order, F. H. Forster, of Medicine Hat, being in the chair, and G. C. Porter secretary.

The following officers were then elected: President, J. J. Young; First Vice, J. A. Simpson; Second Vice, H. G. Forster; Third Vice, J. Hamilton McDonald; Secretary-treasurer, G. C. Porter.

Executive committee, E. T. Saunders, O. Shoemaker and W. M. Davidson.

A Mule Hide Railroad Boot

is the best thing made for hard wear. Waterproof soles and uppers as soft as a glove.

Call in and see them at Tomlinson's Shoe Store Armstrong Block 1st Street East.

GRAND OPENING Sherman Opera House

Formerly Hall's, Calgary, W. B. SHERMAN, Manager

SHERMAN & SUMMER'S STOCK COMPANY.

Four Weeks, Commencing Monday, Jan. 30

Every Evening at 8.30. Bargain Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2.30.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday and Wednesday Matinees, Jan. 31 and Feb. 1, Nat. C. Johnson's farce-comedy, THE GILDED IDOL.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Matinees, Feb. 2, 3 and 4, Mae Belle Stevenson, in a grand revival of EAST LYNN.

Change of play twice a week—Mondays and Thursdays.

Refined Vaudeville between Evening Prices: Reserved seats 25c, Gallery 15c. Matinee Prices: 10c, to any part of the house.

Seats on sale at Young's Book Store one week in advance.

BANFF SANITARIUM.

The new Sanitarium building when completed will have about 150 rooms, 40 of which will be fitted up with baths, closets etc., all steam heated and furnished with electric light.

The central portion of the building has five stories, the upper story being one room, 40 x 40, specially fitted up in elegant style for use as a recreation room where guests may will away the time in music, sketching, reading, and so forth. The view from this observatory is grand.

On the ground floor, which is surrounded by wide verandahs, is the dining room, 30 x 60; the rotunda, 18 x 40; offices, writing rooms, smoking rooms, etc.

The dining room, rotunda and ladies' waiting room are each furnished with a cosy-looking Old English fire-place.

The interior is all furnished in polished British Columbia fir. The rooms are all large and airy, a good many being arranged in suites.

It is expected that the mild climate at Banff and the complete arrangements brought about by the new addition to the Sanitarium for the care of invalids and others desiring a CHANGE from the COLD OF THE EAST will cause Banff to become a favorite winter resort.

GRAND VIEW VILLA.

This is another of Dr. R. G. Brett's establishments. It is situated DIRECTLY at the SPRINGS and is now open to receive guests. The Grand View has accommodations for about fifty. The rooms are all well furnished and heated by steam.

This can well be said to be the SCENIC HOTEL of the Canadian Rockies. The views from its balconies, parlors and bed rooms are unequalled.

The baths here are given with water direct from the Hot Springs and are especially beneficial in all cases of RHEUMATISM and GOUT, as well as many other affections. An experienced masseur is in attendance.

Winter rates for board and room from \$12.00 and \$17.50 per week. For particulars apply to, MISS M. McCOLL, Manageress.

Save 1/2 or 1/3 of your bill



and buy your clothing at MacLeod Bros.

SEE OUR SIGN AS ABOVE.

The Store that sells Men's and Boys' Clothing and Furnishings at Montreal and Toronto Prices.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE BUSY.

McLeod Bros.

1st Street East, Allan Block, rear of Post Office.



No 111, Price \$15.00

The above cut SUGARS an excellent BUGGIE HARNESS. It is made of good quality Leather and Trimmed.

Our TEAM HARNESS are all good value. They range in price from \$20.00 to \$75.00.

Our Double CARRIAGE HARNESS range in price from \$25.00 to \$65.00.

HORSE BLANKETS from \$1.50 to \$4.75 each.

A full stock of TRUNKS, VALISES, SUIT CASES and FANCY LEATHER GOODS.

Riley & McCormick,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL SADDLERS, CALGARY.